Star Of The County Down

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        Em                      G      D         G       Em    D
Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down, one morning in Ju ly
       Em                  G          D          G             C      D  Em
Down a boreen green came a sweet colle en and she smiled as she passed me by
    G                       Am                    G            Em        D
She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair
         Em                  G         D            Em         C    D    Em
Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake mys elf, to make sure I was stan ding there
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CHORUS:

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     G                 Am                   G         Em     D
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town
     Em                    G          D         Em     C    D  Em
No m aid I've seen like the sweet colle en that I met in Coun ty Down
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As she onward sped, sure I shook my head and I gazed with a feeling quare
And I said, says I to a passer-by, who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?
He smiled at me and with pride says he, that's the gem of Irelands crown
She's young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the County Down

CHORUS:

She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly and a smile like the rose in June
And you held each note from her lily-white throat, as she lilted an Irish tune
At the pattern dance you were in trance as she tripped through a jig or reel
When her eyes she'd roll, she would lift soul as your heart she would likely steal

CHORUS:

At the harvest fair she'll be surely there and I'll dress my Sunday clothes
With my shoes shon bright and my hat cocked right for a smile from the nut-brown Rose
No pipe I smoke, no horse I'll yoke, let my plough with the rust turns brown
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the star of the County Down

CHORUS: